

# KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

VOLUME I.—NO. 13.

LOUISVILLE: SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## RIORDAN'S

### Graphic Description of the Battles Fought in the Philippines.

### Five Louisville Boys Together and They Had a Gay Old Time.

### Our Soldiers Cheerful Under the Greatest Dangers and Hardships.

### THE SPANIARDS WERE VERY BRAVE

While the telegraph and letters furnish a great deal of news concerning our soldiers in Cuba very little is heard as to those who are at Manila, probably because of the long distance and the time it takes letters to reach here.

Mr. T. J. Riordan, formerly of Louisville and well known in Irish-American circles, is now in the Philippines, being a member of Company A, Eighteenth Infantry. From Military Station 1, near Manila, he writes a very interesting letter to Mr. John Dolan, of this city, giving a most graphic description of the situation at the time of writing. The letter is written from Military Station 1, Philippines, under date of August 23, and contains so much news not heretofore made public that we give it in full. The letter is as follows, being addressed to Mr. John Dolan:

DEAR JOHN—I just heard that a boat was going back to the United States today and would take the mail back with it, so I thought I would write you a few lines, hoping to find you enjoying good health as this leaves me at present, thank God. Well, old man, we had a hot time in this old town on the 13th, just ten days ago. We also had a hot time on the night of the 6th. It was a little tough, but we got the upper hand in about an hour and a half; but it was fighting for awhile—cannon roaring, shells bursting, rifles cracking and bullets whistling on all sides. When they attacked us it was in the dark of night and about 10 o'clock, for the Spaniards did not have nerve enough to come out in daytime and make a good, square fight and be whipped. Our trenches and the Spaniards' were about 500 yards apart, so close that we could see them working on their breastworks; but our officers would not let us fire on them, and every time they would see a head in our trenches you would hear the crack of a Mauser and the whirr of a bullet as it would go by over our heads. One of our fellows put his hat on a pole, stuck it up in the air, and a storm of bullets passed through it and cut the pole. He would not take \$1,000 for that hat now. He says it is a good relic and he will keep it. On the night of the 6th when the fight was over it took the Spaniards an hour and a half to carry away the dead and wounded. The last report we heard was that the Spaniards lost from 200 to 400 men that night; but, I tell you, they were game, for they charged our trenches three times, only to be driven back by our rifles and cannon. But still they came back and made an attack in two columns on what they thought was a weak spot in our trenches, and here is where we slaughtered them. They fell back in confusion. A few more volleys into them as they went put a stop to their fighting for seven days. On Friday night, August 12, just after supper, we got orders to fill our canteens with water or coffee, but I took the water; we also got two days' grub—hardtack and bacon, fried. On the morning of the 13th the bugle called us up at 4:30. We took breakfast and got ready, packed up everything and left them in our tents, with a guard over them. We started out for the front at 6:30, with battle-flags waving and the bands playing the Star Spangled Banner, and to suit the whole business and make it look more like war the rain came down in torrents for about two hours. We had to wade through mud and water knee deep and sometimes up to our waists, but we kept on going, singing and whistling. There were five of us Louisville boys together and we had a gay old time. Well, we arrived at the trenches about 10,000 strong and were all in our places by 8 o'clock. We had an hour to rest and dry up. About 9 o'clock I got up and was rubbing over at the Spanish trenches when the roar of a cannon from the Spanish forts made me and others drop to our knees and grasp our guns quicker than it will ever be done again. The battle was started then for sure. The shells and bullets were flying over our heads for far too long. One shell was so close that it cut the branches off a bamboo tree over our heads, and many a face turned pale, but it was changed in a second to joking and cursing. You would think the fellows were wrangling over a game of cards. It got so after awhile you could not hear anything but the roar of cannon and the cracking of rifles and the bursting of shells from Dewey's fleet as they would hit the Spanish fort. The rattling of the rapid-fire guns was something terrible. It eased up a little and the order to advance was given; there was a mighty cheer and a rush over the trenches, and when we got in the opening we could see that the fort and gun that were causing us so much trouble were captured and the American flag flying from the top. Everybody was wild for awhile. We ad-

vanced in skirmish line, and, I tell you, the bushes were full of Spaniards, for the bullets flew thick and fast. We turned into an open rice field—not a bit of shelter there to hide us from the bullets. Directly there came a volley from the Spaniards, and we all laid in this rice field, water covering us all over and nothing but our heads could be seen. We got orders to fire two volleys and charge the trenches. We did, and when we got there there was no Spaniard to be seen but some dead and dying ones. I tell you, John, what I saw I never will forget. I saw, as I stepped down from the top of the trenches, a Spanish officer with his head and shoulders blown completely away and blood and legs and arms scattered all around. One fellow laid on a stretcher with a bullet through his throat; the other Spaniards left him in their hurry to get away. He died before we left. We formed into sets of fours and got into line of column and started to march for the city and forts on the inside. We divided; the volunteers went in through the right of the city and others went along the beach to the left and by the guns of the Spanish forts under cover of Dewey's ships, and we, the Eighteenth, took the center and did not go very far, for a shower of bullets passed around us. We laid low for awhile and started again; we reached the walls in about twenty minutes. Such cheering and shouting you never heard in all your life, for on a flagstaff on the fort fronting the bay was a white flag and Manila had surrendered all the arms, big guns, Government property, and all the Spanish army and officers are prisoners of war and disarmed, but the officers are allowed their swords and are on parole. Some of the Spanish soldiers say they lost 250 killed and wounded, but I guess it is three or four times that much.

I think I have said enough for the present. Only one thing, we are all policemen now instead of soldiers in the city. Send me the Kentucky Irish American and some other Louisville newspaper if it won't be too much trouble. I will do as much for you when I get back. I would have given \$1,000 if you had been here to see the bombardment by Dewey's ships. Give my kindest regards to all the boys. We may be back by Christmas. There are all kinds of rumors here. Some say we will be stationed at Honolulu. I would like it very well, for it is a fine place. I remain truly yours,

T. J. RIORDAN,

Company A, Eighteenth Infantry, Military Station 1, Philippines.

## DAVID HANNON.

### Another of Our Brave Soldier Boys Dies from Fever Contracted at Montauk.

The remains of David Hannon, who died in the hospital at Philadelphia, arrived in the city Wednesday and were taken to the residence of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Hannon, on State street, from where the funeral took place Thursday morning. Solemn high mass was celebrated at the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, with Rev. Father Melody, uncle of the deceased, as celebrant; Rev. Father Lynch, of the Cathedral, as deacon; Rev. A. Stroebel, of St. Mary's, as sub-deacon, and Rev. Father O'Sullivan as master of ceremonies.

Rev. Father Lynch delivered an eloquent and touching funeral discourse, dwelling at length on the many fine qualities of the deceased, who was a most exemplary young man, who devoted his leisure hours to reading and mental improvement and performing good deeds, and paid a glowing tribute to the bravery and patriotism of the soldier.

The coffin was wrapped in the stars and stripes, and the remains were followed to St. Louis cemetery by a large number of mourning friends.

David Hannon was born and raised in this city, and about three months ago enlisted in the regular army. From here he was sent to Camp Wikoff, at Montauk Point, where he was stricken with typhoid fever. From the camp he was taken to Philadelphia and placed in a hospital, from where a telegram was sent last Sunday night announcing his serious illness. This was followed by a dispatch Monday night conveying the sad news of his death. The deceased was only in his twenty-fourth year, and his untimely death is mourned by a large circle of friends and acquaintances, and the bereaved father and mother have the sympathy of the community in the loss of their brave soldier boy.

## INTEREST INCREASING.

The interest in the coming fair for the benefit of St. Brigid's church, on Hepburn avenue, continues to increase. One thing especially, that is arousing a great deal of interest is the contest for a beautiful gold watch by a goodly number of young ladies. Each candidate wants to win, and yet one only can win, for the young lady who on the last night of the fair will have sold the greatest number of tickets, or who will hand in the most money, will receive the watch. Messrs. Frank A. Menne, Rudolph C. Wagner and Gerard Alexander—all well-known and honorable gentlemen—have been chosen to act both as accountants and judges in the case of the contest for the watch.

In our notice of the fair last week we neglected to state that the young ladies of the congregation contemplate having a most interesting fish pond, and that it will be under the immediate control of Misses Emma Stey and Nellie Barlett. This news will be welcomed, especially by the children.

Support the Kentucky Irish American.

## OSCAR TURNER

### The Democratic Nominee For Congress Gaining Strength.

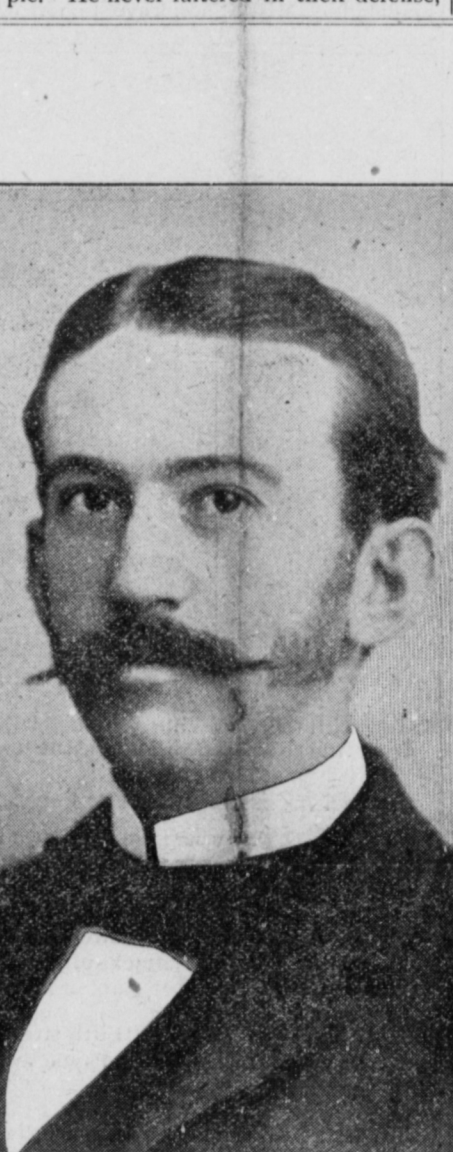
### His Nomination a Compliment to the Progressive Young Democracy.

### Has Always Stood by the Candidates and Principles of His Party.

### STANDS HIGH AMONG THE LAWYERS

With this issue we present to our readers the portrait of the Democratic candidate for Congress from the Louisville district, Hon. Oscar Turner, nominated at the late Democratic convention by an almost unanimous vote. Now that the Campaign Committee has been named, Mr. Turner will put into effect arrange-

ments for making an active and most thorough canvass of the district. To our reporter he said that he is perfectly satisfied with the situation as it at present exists, and believes that were the election to take place now, his majority could not fall below 7,000, and there is no reason why this majority can not be increased to at least 10,000 by November. He also stated that he will not only receive the entire Democratic vote, but many prominent and influential Republicans have tendered him their support. That Mr. Turner will prove an able and representative member of Congress there can be no doubt. Concerning his ability and qualifications for the position, no higher tribute could be paid than the following, which appeared recently in the New Era of this city.



HON. OSCAR TURNER.

and no opposition or influence was sufficiently powerful or persuasive to swerve him from advocating the interests of the masses. As a Democrat he was foremost in party councils for years, and as a Congressman he made a reputation that was national. Like his distinguished father, Mr. Turner believes that all power is inherent in the people. Recognizing that the public office is a public trust, it would be his highest ambition, should he be elected to Congress, to faithfully serve the best interests of his constituency. His sympathies are with the great struggling masses of humanity. He honors the dignity of labor and respects the rights of every man, no matter how humble, who is making an honest effort in the struggle of life. He recognizes the brotherhood of mankind and upholds the Jeffersonian principle of equal rights to all and exclusive privileges to none. He favors the weak against the strong, and if honored with a seat in Congress will jealously guard the rights of labor from the encroachments of capital and the impositions of corporate power. No charge that would reflect dishonor can be laid at the door of Oscar Turner. His public and private records alike will bear the closest scrutiny. He goes into the contest clean-handed and that he will come out with it with record and reputation still untarnished admits of no sort of doubt. The Democracy of the Fifth Congressional district may safely trust its interests in the hands of such a standard bearer. Animated by the one desire to serve his country and his party wisely and acceptably, he goes into the canvass with every qualification to command the respect and support of the honest voter who casts his ballot with an eye single to the welfare of the people.

There is a movement on foot to organize a branch of the Catholic Benevolent Legion in this city. W. T. Schieffen, a deputy organizer, has conferred with several priests and laymen, who have declared themselves heartily in favor of it. It is a social and beneficiary order and is very strong in the East. Dr. C. F. Melton, with the co-operation of Father Logan, is actively engaged in Limerick trying to form the first branch in this city.

The Temple Theater is proving more popular this season than ever before. The Meffert Stock Company has been drawing crowded houses all the week.

Herald. The property given consists of her palatial mansion and grounds at Menlo Park, together with four-fifths of the capital stock of the Bear Creek Water Company.

The gift involves a great sacrifice. It includes a home where Miss Flood has spent much of her life, and through associations she has come to love the place and its surroundings. It is the country home where she found sweet quietude and needed rest. Because she loved it she bestowed it on the great university, evidently fulfilling the wishes of her father, whom she nursed for years, and was by his side when death came to him at Heidelberg, in Germany.

Since the death of her mother, a year ago, Miss Flood found the great house too lonely. In former days it was the favorite home of mother and daughter and was seldom closed. Since Mrs. Flood's death the doors have been seldom open. The interior has remained undisturbed, Miss Flood preferring to have everything left in the rooms exactly as during her lifetime, and in giving the property to the university she requests that there be no changes made when it is taken possession of by the institution. All the statutory and priceless works of art are to remain in place, and the imperial residence is to be preserved as a monument to the memory of her dear mother.

This gift of the Menlo Park property came as a surprise to the State University. It includes the mansion, with its ornamental grounds of more than 500 acres, and an additional tract of 2,400 acres; and Bear Creek Water Company stock of much value and yielding a steady income.

Mr. John W. Mackay, for years associated with Mr. Flood, says that the whole property is worth more than \$3,000,000, the mansion itself costing over \$1,000,000. It was erected more than twenty years ago and considered among the finest dwellings in the world. It is a palace, standing in the center of a 500-acre park brought to the highest state of perfection by the most skillful landscape gardeners of this country and Europe. Forty men are constantly employed improving the grounds.

Menlo Park was always open to the public. Any one could drive about in carriages, visiting every point. The mansion is large, substantial and handsome, reminding travelers of those picturesque country seats of the nobility in England. The architecture seems a combination of

## MENLO PARK

### Presented to the University of California by Jennie Flood.

### Given in Honor of Her Father's Memory—Noble Disposition of Wealth.

### How Flood and Mackay Accumulated Their Enormous Fortunes.

### ROMANCE ABOUT YOUNG GRANT.

California's resplendent sun shines even brighter since Jennie Flood has given three millions to the University of the Golden State. It is a gift worthy of a princess. It is a tribute to the memory of her father, the millionaire whose life ambition was to endow some great institution with a fortune, says the New York

the best English and French designs. The hardwood floors and the interior splendor of the finish of the dwelling are a matter of fame. Like most of the California houses, it was constructed with a view of resisting injury by earthquakes. The outside is of wood resting on stone foundations.

One of Miss Flood's requirements is that the University Regents shall always keep the house in good repair and paint it white, its original color. Her wish is that it may appear at least for fifty years exactly as it was when her parents resided within that domestic sanctuary. To every request by Miss Flood the Regents reiterated their desire to comply in spirit and letter.

Just what use the Regents will put the mansion to has not been determined, but Miss Flood is to be consulted during her lifetime on all questions. The house is arranged for a summer or winter school and for scientific gatherings of various kinds. It will be a country home for the students of the Berkeley Institution.

It is cheering to state that this magnificent place is self-supporting. The water company stock alone, which is included in the property, yields an annual income of \$8,000. It is thought that the Regents will retain the stock, only selling the outlying lands and judiciously investing the money for the benefit of the university. The interest will be used without drawing on the principal.

One peculiar feature in connection with Miss Flood's gift is that this property is in the neighborhood of Stanford University. Miss Flood and Mrs. Leland Stanford are the best of friends, yet that she should rear a rival of the university founded by the late Senator Stanford and fostered by Mrs. Stanford creates no little surprise.

The generally accepted theory is that Jennie Flood desired her home to become a distinctive monument to the memory of her parents, not to be overshadowed by the fame and magnificence of Senator Stanford's great institution at Palo Alto. A portion of the land adjoining the Flood estate at Menlo Park is owned by John W. Mackay, and it is said he may also contribute the property to the State University so handsomely endowed by Miss Flood.

Miss Flood's gift was unexpected. None of the Regents dreamed of receiving millions for the university. It needed money and new blood, while the Stanford University seemed to be having everything its own way, with the millions of the Stanford estate contributing from time to time to funds already large.

Miss Flood is a modest, quiet woman, very sincere and thoughtful, like her father, whose ability as a financier was the beginning of the vast fortune which arose to Alpine heights when John W. Mackay came into the firm with his colossal scheme of developing the bonanza mines of the Comstock district.

When James C. Flood died in Germany, in February, 1889, flags were displayed at half-mast on the principal business houses in San Francisco. His estate was valued at \$10,000,000. The wonderful story, rivaling the fictions of the Arabian Nights, has often been narrated, yet it is ever fresh and new.

It has been told how James C. Flood, a New York boy, went to California in the forties, and, with William S. O'Brien, opened a little refreshment place in San Francisco called "The Auction Lunch." It soon became a famous place for miners. "Tips" and news of importance could be picked up there almost any day by those on the "inside."

Mr. Flood, a business man by nature, a good listener, silent, absorbing and industrious, soon possessed mining information of value, and quietly bought shares of stock and interests in mines in a small way with his limited capital, and the firm began making money. Presently it was whispered that Flood and O'Brien were growing rich.

In 1864 John W. Mackay, a practical miner, who used to work in a shipyard in New York and went to the Pacific coast a poor boy to take his chances with the rest of the heroes of '49, entered the combination. Flood and O'Brien's partner, Walker, retired, and Mr. Mackay, known as "Honest John," and who had become an expert miner in the mountains of Nevada, earnestly advocated the claims of the Virginia City region. He had studied the Nevada rocks and knew what he was talking about. His advice was followed. In six years they took out nearly \$200,000,000 in bullion. Mr. Mackay's judgment and wisdom were marvelously vindicated.

Mr. Flood was a natural financier. He saw still more wealth ahead. He projected the Nevada Bank, which became one of the institutions of San Francisco, with a paid up capital of \$10,000,000.

In 1879 it was reported that Mr. Flood had retired from the stock market. In 1880 it was reported that he was about to settle in New York, that he had sold his share in the Bonanza mines to Mr. Mackay. In that same year he commenced building the Flood mansion of dark-brown stone, on Knob Hill, San Francisco. It stands there today, overlooking the bay and the blue waters of the Golden Gate, like an Italian palace towering on a mountain side. The city stretches away over every hand, covering what were brown desolate hills when Flood and O'Brien, in '49, first began business in their little corner grocery store down by the water front.

While millions came to them from the mountains, fortunes vanished at the bank. The great wheat deal of 1889 involved a loss of millions, and but for Mr. Mackay's speedy return from Europe, some extraordinarily sagacious financiering and the veteran millionaires acting as one man, the losses would have overwhelmed the firm. It is said that a \$20,-

CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.

## STATE GUARD.

### Friendly Feeling Between Gov. Bradley and Col. Gaither.

### Attorney General Taylor Sure of the Republican gubernatorial Nomination.

### Frankfort Is Now the Driest Town in the Entire State on Sundays.

### CAPITAL CITY NEWS AND GOSSIP

#### [SPECIAL LETTER.]

The report that there were strained relations between Gov. Bradley and Col. Gaither caused a big sensation early this week, but upon investigation it was found that there was no truth whatever in the report. Gov. Bradley says all talk of coolness is absolutely unfounded. The Governor further said: "I am reorganizing the State Guard, and of course I can not wait until the regiments now in the volunteer service shall be mustered out in order to reinstate them in their old places in the State Guard service."

The Governor declined to be present at the opening of the Fifth district Republican rally in Louisville Saturday night.

Col. Patrick Heeney, of Covington, Tenn., arrived from a three months' tour of Ireland last Friday. On his return trip Col. Heeney stopped over in the national capital long enough to persuade an old sweetheart of his to become Mrs. Heeney, and they left for Frankfort, where they are now the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Heeney, on the South Side. Col. Heeney was much pleased with his trip, notwithstanding the fact that the weather in the old country was exceedingly bad. He says that crops are good and the majority of the people happy. Mr. and Mrs. Heeney left Thursday for Covington, Tenn., where they will make their future home, carrying with them the best wishes of their most of friends in this city.

Owing to delay in making repairs on the new A. O. H. Hall in this city, the "smoker" was postponed one week and will be given Thursday, October 6th. Several impromptu speeches will be upon the programme and a general good time guaranteed every one.

The Golden Hour Club, one of the oldest social organizations in the city, will open the social season of 1898-99 with a grand hop about October 15th. The many young lady friends of the Golden Hour Club will be glad to hear that they will give several delightful entertainments during the winter months at the new A. O. H. Hall.

Brother John R. Sower has purchased a new buggy and will hereafter treat his best girl to a buggy ride every Sunday. Speaking of flowers, John says "The Rose is my favorite, and in my opinion is the fairest and most beautiful flower that ever grew."

It may be of interest to the many readers of the Kentucky Irish American to know that one of the present State officials will be spared from being side-tracked by the Republican slate-makers in Frankfort. The lucky man is Attorney General Taylor, who is slated as a sure shot for the gubernatorial nomination. Auditor Stone has discovered that he is not on the Hunter slate and that Treasurer Long is also ineligible to reelection, and both will drop quietly back into private life. Commissioner of Agriculture Moore can not win for Treasurer because he is a Bradley supporter. Secretary of State Finley will also quit politics, temporarily at least. The remainder of the officials and employees being nearly all Bradley supporters, will also have to "walk the plank" in '99.

Frankfort on Sunday is now the "driest" town in the State. Every merchant is required to keep closed all day Sunday under penalty of paying \$50 fine. Mayor Dehoney and the entire day and night police force patrolled the streets last Sunday and saw that the law was enforced. The reform was caused by the late grand jury's roast of city officials for letting saloons and gambling houses run wide open on Sunday.

When the late shakeup at the Kentucky penitentiary in this city took place several prominent Irish Americans secured responsible positions with the State, among whom were Col. Ed McGrath, deputy warden; Col. John Hunt, foreman chain factory; Dr. H. L. Tobin, prison physician; Messrs. Meagher, J. T. Larken, Thomas G. Newman, Cassidy, Punch, Tobin, Noonan and several others. It goes without saying that they will discharge their duties with credit to themselves and their State.

Several train loads of Western troops passed through Frankfort the past few days. They were on their way to Camp Hamilton, Lexington, where they will remain until ordered to Havana, about November 1st.

#### C. K. AND L. A.

Branch No. 2, of the Catholic Knights and Ladies of America has decided to celebrate its eighth anniversary on the evening of November 6. Committees have been appointed to make all the necessary arrangements, and the programme will be announced in these columns as soon as arranged. As the branch has over 400 members a lively time may be looked for.



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Devoted to the Moral and Social Advancement of all Irish Americans.

WILLIAM M. HIGGINS, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR. SINGLE COPY, 5c.

Entered at the Louisville Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

Address all Communications to the KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN, 326 West Green Street.



LOUISVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, OCT. 1, 1898.

## WARNING.

Thomas Bradley, who has been soliciting subscriptions and collecting money for the same, has not paid any moneys into this office. Our friends and the public are warned that he has no connection with or authority to represent the Kentucky Irish American.

## TURKEY'S ANSWER.

In reply to the demand of our Minister to Turkey, Oscar Straus, for damages for the massacre of the American missionaries and the destruction of their property, the Sultan positively refuses to consider the claim. He says the killing and the destruction were the work of a disorderly mob, and that the Government of Turkey does not insure the lives of foreigners residing in its dominions any more than it does the lives of its own subjects. He says the relatives of the murdered missionaries can obtain redress by instituting suit in the Turkish courts against the guilty parties.

He here uses identically the same line of argument that Secretary Jas. G. Blaine used against the Italian Government when the eleven members of the Mafia Society were killed by a mob in New Orleans. It will be remembered that in the fall of 1891 Chief of Police Hennessy, of New Orleans, was murdered by an organized band of Italian assassins, members of the Mafia Society. After a trial in which several of the jurors were said to have been bribed the culprits were acquitted. The people of New Orleans were so enraged at this travesty of justice that they went in broad daylight to where the accused were confined and killed the entire lot, eleven in all. The Italian Government through its accredited Minister to this country, Baron Fava, immediately demanded the punishment of the ring-leaders of the mob by the Federal Government and a large indemnity be paid to families of the murdered men. President Harrison and Secretary Blaine at once informed the Italian Minister that they could not punish the ring-leaders of the mob, as the crime could only be punished by the State authorities of Louisiana. They also said that they could not insure the lives of foreigners temporarily residing in this country. The Italian Government refused to accept this view of the situation, as all their dealings were with the Federal authorities of Washington, and for awhile it looked as though war would result. The matter was finally settled by President Harrison sending to the families of the murdered men \$25,000 to be distributed equally. Nevertheless President Harrison and Secretary Blaine both insisted that the money was not as an indemnity, but should be considered merely as a gratuity. Shortly after this affair with Italy several of our sailors belonging to the man-of-war Baltimore were killed by a mob in Valparaiso, Chili. The Chilean authorities attempted to use the same defense which the United States made against Italy, and which the Sultan is now using, but the United States refused to entertain any such explanation.

A heavy indemnity was demanded from the Chilean Government and a large naval and land force were assembled to enforce the claim. The Chileans, in view of these preparations, yielded and paid the indemnity. Now whether this Government can pursue the same tactics successfully with the Turkish authorities is a question. Some of the jingo papers are advising the Pres-

ident to send a fleet against Constantinople. They seem to forget that Turkey has a fine navy and an army of over three hundred thousand of the best drilled and most ferocious soldiers in the world.

## ONE GOOD ACT.

It is not often that Great Britain in her dealings with weaker nations can be praised and her example held up for these United States, but her voluntary relinquishment of the Ionian islands in 1864 must be commended, especially as all the islands in the Mediterranean sea are much sought after on account of their strategic and commercial value. Since the breaking up of the Roman Empire the Ionian islands were first governed by one power then another, until the year 1815, when in the shuffle caused by the downfall of Napoleon they came under the domination of Great Britain. Complete home rule, which England has so steadfastly refused to grant to Ireland, was given the Ionians. Everything was done to promote their welfare, but the people longed to become a part of the new Hellenic kingdom, which had been established in 1821. So determined were the Ionians to throw off English rule and to join the Greek Government, toward which they naturally leaned on account of homogeneity of race, religion and language, that many uprisings took place, though they were speedily suppressed.

Gladstone visited the islands to see if he could not reconcile the natives to English rule. He was warmly welcomed on account of his well-known sympathy for the Greek nation, and especially for his profound knowledge of Greek literature. But he did not succeed in allaying the popular discontent. Finally the English Parliament, in 1864, voluntarily ceded the troublesome islands to the Greek nation.

The United States in its dealings with Porto Rico and the Philippines should pursue the same conciliatory course that England used in dealing with the Ionian isles.

## ABOUT THE ISLANDS.

President Schurman, of Cornell University, has joined the host of other bright minds who have denounced the present mania among our public men to grab all the colonial possessions of poor old Spain. In an address before the students of the university he said that the cardinal feature of this and all other republican countries was that all Governments derive their just powers from the consent of those governed. He says that we are now playing the role of a despotic monarchy in our dealings with Hawaii, Philippine Islands, Porto Rico and Cuba. In Hawaii the preachers and their sons who went to convert the heathen did not fail also to convert the possessions of the simple islanders to their own use. During the last few years these men have succeeded in stirring up an agitation against the lawful authorities, and in spite of the wishes of the majority of the islanders succeeded in inducing Congress to declare a protectorate over the island. Porto Rico has been declared a part of this country without the Porto Ricans being consulted. A part of the Philippines will also be seized. These countries will be treated pretty much as our American Indians have been—cheated and robbed of their lands; then when remonstrances are made an army quickly raised to shoot them down. When these

new Indians will revolt against us they will be served in like manner. The Filipinos are tribes of half-civilized people—no two tribes in the same stage of civilization. Those that are governed at all take to a paternal form—such as Spain exercised. The best American and British Consuls have borne testimony to the humanizing and civilizing effects of Spanish rule. The Scientific American says that in some parts of the islands the only white man to be seen is the priest. He is their architect, engineer, civil governor, spiritual adviser and father, all combined. And yet among them everything worked harmoniously. Our Government with its many politicians to be provided for will fail when it comes to handling these people, as future events no doubt will show.

## CONGRESSIONAL CAMPAIGN.

The great number of Republicans who are opposed to Hon. Walter Evans have named as their candidate Mr. James Hambrick, who is well known throughout the district and will receive a large number of votes. The abuse heaped upon him and his friends by the Commercial has only added to his popularity, and with two Republicans seeking the office there is no reason why Mr. Turner should not receive an overwhelming majority.

Because of the generally mixed state of affairs there are those who are advocating the bringing out of a candidate by the trades unionists and organized labor of the city, but there is little likelihood of this being done. The workingmen could at any time secure the election of one of their number with proper organization and united effort, but the time is too short for them to undertake to do so this year. All things considered, we are of the opinion that they will serve their best interests by supporting the Democratic nominee, who stands pledged to support all measures intended for the betterment of their condition.

Vesuvius is again on the rampage. People living near the volcano are fleeing in terror, while tourists from hundreds of miles off are flocking thither that they might witness this great spectacle. Near the crater the main lava torrent is said to have a width of half a mile. This is divided into three streams, each seventy or eighty yards wide, advancing at the rate of forty miles an hour, searing and burning everything in its path. Clouds of fine soot are settling on the nearest villages and showers of cinders three or four feet deep are covering the neighboring hamlets. Ominous rumblings continue from time to time, and much consternation prevails.

Ill-tempered and hasty action on the part of those in power in the City Hall will not advance the interests of Louisville nor secure the re-election of the present incumbents. They should remember the fate of George D. Todd.

The Democrats are organizing campaign clubs in all parts of the city, and from the enthusiasm exhibited there can be no doubt of the election of Mr. Turner.

City Attorney Stone must be a great lawyer. His opinions are so deep and wise that they are understood by only very few and accounted for by none.

Send in one dollar and receive this paper for a year.

## IRISH AMERICAN SOCIETY

Interesting Meeting Thursday Night—Nomination and Election of Officers.

An interesting meeting of the Kentucky Irish American Society was held at its hall Thursday night. Considerable routine business was transacted and a large number of candidates proposed for membership. Fifty members will be initiated next Thursday night, and a very large attendance will be present. Nominations were held open till the next meeting, when the election of officers will take place.

This society has a great deal of business to transact of the utmost importance, and the officers expect to see the hall packed to its utmost capacity. We call attention to the notice to members in our advertising columns.



Miss Iva Hendricks has returned from a trip to Bardstown.

Mr. John Hubbach has returned from a few weeks' stay at West Point.

Mr. Richard A. Hill has returned from a six weeks' stay at Dawson Springs.

Jack Delanty, of Jeffersonville, left Thursday night for Jacksonville, Fla.

Mr. Mike Montague and family are spending a few weeks at Cincinnati, O.

Mrs. Macauley left Tuesday for Springfield, where she will remain two weeks.

Misses Eva and Clara Korb have returned from a very pleasant visit to New York.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Fannie Davern and Mr. James Rodd.

Dr. Al. Neff left last Sunday for New York, where he will remain for seven months.

Mr. Patrick Dulaney, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Agnes, leaves tomorrow

from parlor to kitchen. The furnishings were a gift from the members of the Fire Department.

Miss Eva Korb, one of the prettiest belles of Louisville, is now keeping the books for her father, Mr. Louis Korb, of West Market street.

Miss Fannie Kennedy, of West St. Catherine street, has been spending a few days with her cousin, Miss Maggie O'Donnell, of South Park.

The many friends of Miss Stella Ouerbacker, of West Market street, will be glad to learn of her marriage to Dr. Shirley, of this city.

Mrs. Schomigh, of East Oak street, left for San Francisco, Cal., for a month's stay. She is called there by the serious illness of her father.

Mr. Martin Norton, connected with the city pump department, is happy over the arrival of a handsome baby boy at his home on Chapel street.

The Nonpareil Club will give a dance every Wednesday evening during the fall and winter at their hall on Twenty-second and Jefferson streets.

A surprise party was given last week in honor of Miss Maggie Kilkenny, of Cincinnati. Those present were Misses Sabina Grogan, Maggie Joyce, Bee Mad-



JOS. E. HILL.

Lately with the Louisville Commercial, has become connected with the Kentucky Irish American, and will represent its advertising and repertorial departments.

for Albany, N. Y., where he will spend fifteen days visiting the family of his uncle.

Mr. D. Martin, of East Laurel street, is almost well from an attack of throat troubles.

The Misses Quinn, of 319 Fifth street, are entertaining Mrs. W. A. Payne and little son.

Mr. I. J. Kennedy, of Owensboro, has been the guest of relatives in Clifton during the past week.

Miss Blanche Gordon, of 1167 Sixth street, has just returned from a delightful stay at Cincinnati.

The dance given by Louis Voss last Monday evening was attended by nearly all the West End belles.

Our friend John J. McGrath has retired from business at Eighth and Oak. John will soon be heard from.

Mrs. James C. Mahon has returned from Lexington, where she has been visiting the Misses Milward.

Report has it that Miss Rose Droppelman and Mr. Bernard Connor will be married in the near future.

Miss Hattie Shelly, of Hawesville, is the guest of her brother, Mr. Hiram Shelly, of 1516 First street.

The engagement of Miss Anna Kuntz to Mr. Joseph Kern is announced. They will be married in the spring.

Miss Dorothea Henry, of Madison, Ind., has been visiting Capt. and Mrs. J. J. Dunn, 507 East Gray street.

Miss Alice Glegan is expected home today from Ashville, N. C., where she has been spending the month of September.

The Red, White and Blue Club of the West End gave a social last Monday evening. A great many persons attended.

Mrs. Adele Brown, of Twelfth street, left Sunday to spend a week with her friend, Miss Maggie O'Donnell, at South Park.

Miss Carrie Fitzgerald, who has been spending the summer at the Mettawas and recently at Detroit, has returned home.

Miss Catherine Lawler has returned to her home in St. Paul, Minn., after a pleasant week spent with Mr. and Mrs. Galway.

Miss Kate O'Neal, of Jeffersonville, left Thursday evening for Asheville, N. C., where she goes in hopes of regaining her health.

Mr. Bennet Chandler and wife and Mr. James Haggard, of Kokomo, Ind., are the guests of Mrs. A. E. Proctor, 606 East Breckinridge street.

Assistant Fire Chief John Tully and wife returned home from New York, where they went on a bridal trip. When the Captain opened his house at Eighth and Walnut streets he was greatly surprised to find it handsomely furnished

den, Misses Eubanks and Delaney, and Messrs. John Grogan, John and Mal Shaughnessy, Thomas Barry, Joe Kelly and many others.

Dr. Brown, of the German Methodist church of Seventeenth and Jefferson streets, has retired to Springfield after five years of labor with his flock.

The many friends of Corporal Kelly, of Company B, First regiment, now at Ponce, Porto Rico, will be pleased to learn that he has been promoted.

Misses Lizzie and Maggie Arts and Maggie Lutz, of Paducah, are enjoying a pleasant visit here, being the guests of Mrs. Annie Arts, 2011 Rowan street.

Miss Florence Clancy, of West Walnut street, is recovering from a severe cut on the hand, which she received while raising a window at her home last Sunday.

Mr. Ben. Stehlin and wife celebrated their wedding last Tuesday at their home on Jackson and Breckinridge streets. There were about twenty-five people present.

Mr. James Spellman, book-keeper at the Ninth-street Tobacco Warehouse, is receiving the congratulations of his many friends upon becoming the father of a lovely little girl.

It is rumored that Tom Muldoon will soon rob Ormsby avenue of one of its popular young ladies. This is only a rumor, but, if it be so, we wish Tom the best luck in the world.

About one hundred young people attended the last dance of the season given by the Saxton Mandolin and Guitar Club. Prof. Brady, director, and Mr. R. Hobbs, manager, made it a success.

The friends of Dave Burke will be glad to hear that he is able to be out again. His foot was injured by a falling post from a platform while attending the show at Seventh and Kentucky streets.

Mrs. Peter Cusick, of 1716 Columbia street, who has been seriously ill for the past three months, is now able to be around the house, and expects to be able to visit her friends in about a week.

The friends of Tom Garvey and Mayme Owens were surprised to learn that this popular young couple had slipped off last week and were married. Congratulations are being showered upon them.

Mr. Joseph E. Hill will play an original farce, entitled "The Miser's Death," at St. Paul's entertainment, October 5. It will be the first time it was ever staged. Mr. Hill bears the title of the "Boy Elocutionist."

Miss Irene Goldbach, a very pretty brunette, of 642 East Breckinridge, is finishing her education at the Presentation Academy. She had been attending St. John's school, where she graduated with the highest honors.

A very enjoyable surprise party was tendered Miss Lizzie Schang at her home, 2832 West Market street. Dancing and card playing were the features of the

evening: Those present were the Misses Alma Steber, Jennie Ninekirk, Lizzie Schang and Messrs. J. Beecher, A. Steber, O. Kanstan, E. Schneider, John Hubbuch and Joseph E. Hill.

Mrs. Edward Clancy, of 1230 Eighteenth street, who has been suffering from a cancer on the head, underwent an operation last week, with the most gratifying results. Her speedy recovery is predicted by Dr. Griffiths.

Thomas J. Shelton, the popular cashier of the Illinois Central local freight office, who has been ill at the Norton Infirmary for the past two weeks, is reported as rapidly improving, and his many friends are anxious to see him out soon.

James Mangan, of Jeffersonville, connected with the National Foundry Company, will be married to Miss Kate Lyons, a handsome young lady of this city, on the evening of Tuesday, October 13. The ceremony will take place at St. Patrick's church.

Mrs. Dr. J. W. McCraun, of Omaha, has been spending the past week as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Kate Hannon, on Longest avenue, in the Highlands. She was formerly one of the most well-known and popular young ladies in that part of the city.

The American Beauty Club has organized for the season with the following members: Louise and Bertha Rademaker, Sadie Doyle, Alice Rapp, May Lilienthal and Virginia Barrett. They hold meetings every Friday afternoon, the object being to promote social functions.

Mrs. Ann Corcoran, of 1218 West Jefferson street, has returned from a delightful trip up the Kentucky river to Camp Nelson. She was accompanied by Misses Josephine Hubbuch and Isabelle Curran. They pronounce the scenery as almost indescribable, and express surprise that that part of Kentucky is not more visited by parties leaving Louisville for summer outings. While at Camp Nelson they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Early.

Mackin Council entertained its members and friends last night with a euche at their club-house, 2537 West Main street, to be repeated every Friday during the season. The following members of the council have been appointed on the Entertainment Committee and will see that every one who attends will enjoy themselves: H. A. Link, Dr. F. A. Meder, B. J. Flynn, Mack Raidy, William Kerberg, R. L. Fisher, L. Straub, Patrick Bannon, Jr., Charles S. Raidy and J. W. Sage.

Prof. and Mrs. Dowd opened their dancing academy in the Polytechnic building, Fourth avenue, Tuesday evening. A large crowd was present and the occasion was a thoroughly enjoyable one. The music proved quite a feature of the evening and contributed largely to its success. Prof. Dowd, though a resident of Louisville but a short time, has by his pleasant and affable manner acquired a large circle of friends and acquaintances, and the indications are that his academy will become the most popular in the city.

One of the most enjoyable hayrides of the season was given Tuesday night. The feature of the evening was the singing of Misses M. O'Conner and Hale, after which dancing was indulged in until a late hour. Those present were Misses Lula Snyder, Marie Brennen, Lynn Steinmetz, Josie Mackey, Lizzie Broderick, Katie Lee, Mayme O'Conner, Susie Young, Annie Tierney, Tena and Lizzie O'Conner, Carrie Allen, Katie and Ella Tierney and Messrs. P. Crutcher, J. Ryan, Edward Brennen, N. Sussions, Charlie and George O'Conner, John Tierney and August Wesbed. Mr. and Mrs. O'Conner and Mr. and Mrs. Tierney chaperoned the party.

A delightful party was given at the residence of Miss Maggie Kilkenny last week. Among those present were the following: Misses Vine Grogan, Anna Eubanks, May Connaughton, Margaret Joyce, Mary Martin, Belle Madden, Anna Bennett, Nora Connaughton, Mary O'Brien, Rosa Hoffenbride, Katie Calahan, Maggie Kilkenny, Nettie Raymond, Anna Raymond and Messrs. Charles Miller, James Roberts, Cliff Roberts, Edward Treach, Charles Shumake, Edward Brown, John Shaughnessy, Mark Morrissey, Dave Nash, John O'Donnell, Charles Hopkins, John Grogan, George Hoffenbride, Churchill Hayes, Terence McHugh, Frederick Keneader, Martin Kilkenny, Thomas Higgins, Garland Borders, Mrs. Walter Smith, Mr. and Mrs. John Kilkenny and Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Kilkenny.

## JAMES RODGERS

Will Hereafter Represent the Insurance Reporting Company of Buffalo.

The Insurance Reporting Company, of Buffalo, N. Y., will hereafter have a representative in Louisville in the person of Mr. James Rodgers. The business of the company is the reporting of the local and general standing of the various insurance companies having agencies in this city. They thus enable their patrons to shun weak or irresponsible concerns.

Mr. Rodgers is well known in Louisville business circles, having been connected with the Fischer-Leaf Company for many years, and also served as a member of the Board of Councilmen during the years 1891 and 1892.

For years he was President of the Emerald Branch of the Land League in this city, and also the Kentucky representative of the Paris branch during the period of its existence. He is a gentleman of integrity and wide acquaintance, and the company is fortunate in securing him for its representative.

As insurance in a good company costs no more than in a poor one, those desiring to be insured owe it to themselves to make the best selection possible, and this they may do by consulting Mr. Rodgers.

## Woman's Corner.

Parisians favor deep merveilleux for elaborate gowns. It is as brilliant as silk, as light as muslin, as soft as surah, and is to be had in all the new shades.

Since big round and square collars are a feature of autumn gowns, sets consisting of a sailor collar and broad turned-back cuffs of Maltese lace are in vogue.

Parisians like the use of fancy wool fabrics in combination with plain silk goods. This is a style which gives an excellent opportunity for remodeling old dresses.

Pipings are to continue fashionable on winter gowns and good results are obtained in satin, velvet or ribbed silk. Plain velvets and pliable corduroys are used for bindings on smart gowns.

A new make of cashmere is particularly pleasing and attracts much attention. It has on one side a horizontal rib and on the other a perpendicular rib, the lining being used with excellent effect to make strappings and revers on severe gowns.

Many new fabrics have a kind of fluffy fringe interwoven. Grenadines and etamines have exquisite insertions, intricate and runnings of fine ribbon, all interwoven in a manner so marvelous that one wonders how machinery ever accomplished the ingenuity of the designers.

The newest chataleine is made of amber, and has entirely superseded those of gold or silver. The amber shade is mounted in gold, and gold chains hold various amber appendages—powder box, pencil, purse, mirror, etc.—which are also mounted in gold or silver gilded filigree work.

Many coats show very handsome applique braidings of the same shade as the cloth or of the cloth itself. Close-fitting jackets of colored melton, notably in national blue, hunters' green and cyano, are made like a dress or habit bodice, being rounded in front and having their tails cut off square or in a slightly rounded style.

The newest stocks are quite original, and may be worn with any dressy bodice. They are fashioned of corded or tucked velvet, and are rounded in front, fastening to the collar band with a stud; but they open in the back, and a lace, chiffon or net scarf is attached long enough to go twice around the neck and tie in a fluffy butterfly bow in front.

Word comes from Paris that the flounced skirt is a thing of the past there, but English and American women will not accept this announcement, since they have just taken to it with enthusiasm. The flounce has decided disadvantages for autumn wear, for it adds to the weight of a cloth gown and demands that the skirt be cut very long.

Many smart frocks for little girls are braided in straight and zigzag lines around the skirt above the hem. The majority of the bodices end at the waist in a band, and the jacket bodices usually are held in place by a belt. Yokes are frequently elaborately braided and supplemented by caplike trimmings on the shoulders, uniting in the epaulette, with a point falling on the fore part of the arm.

## HICKEY—MOORE.

Marriage Wednesday Night of a Well-Known and Popular Lady and Gentleman.

Of this season's marriages the announcement of none will cause more surprise and pleasure than that of Mr. Michael J. Hickey and Miss Mary Moore, which was solemnized at St. Patrick's church Wednesday evening, Right Rev. Monsignor Gambon tying the nuptial knot. The wedding was a very quiet one, only the most intimate friends of the contracting parties being present. The church was brilliantly illuminated, the three altars being a blaze of light in honor of the happy bride.

Miss Mary Moore, the bride, is one of the most highly respected and popular ladies of the West End, and has for a long time been the efficient President of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. She is also one of the most valued members of St. Joseph's Aid Society, and has always been an indefatigable laborer in all charitable and church work. She is a sister of Officer Tom Moore and James Moore. The groom is one of the best-known men in the city of Louisville and has friends in all parts of the city. He is the son of James Hickey, and with his brother John conducts the popular Paradise on Jefferson street.

They were attended by Miss Rose Sweeney and Mr. James Barry, and after the ceremony left for Chicago and the Northwest, where they will spend their honeymoon.

The Kentucky Irish American heartily joins their host of friends in wishing them a pleasant journey through life, and expresses the hope that their path may be strewn with roses.

## REGISTRATION.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week will be registration days. The polls will be open from 6 o'clock in the morning until 9 o'clock at night. The officers of election appointed by the county Election Board will also act as officers of registration. It is safe to say that only those who are duly qualified will be allowed to register, as great care has been taken in the appointment of these officials.

Eugene Bezenah's manager has accepted an offer for a contest with Tommy Hogan before the Louisville Athletic Club October 14.



## MULLIGAN'S

Brave Defense of the City of Lexington, Mo., in September, 1861.

The Glorious Performance of the Irish Brigade of Chicago, Ill.

Capt. Gleason and the Brilliant and Reckless Charge of His Men.

SURGEON AND CHAPLAIN RECOVERED

The brave defense of Lexington, Mo., by Col. James Mulligan and the Irish Brigade of Illinois, is one of the most glorious performances of the whole civil war. The best account of this deed was in a speech delivered by Col. Mulligan at a public reception given to the brave Irish-American General by the citizens of Detroit, Mich., November 29, 1861, a short time after his release from a Southern prison.

Let me briefly relate, said the brave General, the circumstances of a little affair that happened to us in Missouri. Just outside the limits of Jefferson City, overlooking the broad Missouri, were encamped two regiments, over which floated twin banners—the stars of America and the harp of Ireland. Under these two banners lay as happy a regiment as was ever collected together. It was the Irish Brigade of Chicago. At the hour of midnight it received an order to march to the relief of Col. Marshall's cavalry, then threatened by the enemy, and with them to cut their way through to Lexington and hold it at all hazards. The next morning saw the Irish Brigade with its face set toward Lexington. We started with forty rounds of ammunition and three days' rations, and advanced for nine days.

Thus we went on until at length we arrived within two miles of Lexington. The brigade pitched its camp and preparations were made for advancing into the city. We went in with our solitary six-pounder. The men had traveled nine days by forced marches, yet they never looked better. On arriving at Lexington we found Col. Marshall's cavalry and a few home guards.

On September 10 a letter arrived from Col. Peabody, saying that he was retreating from Warrensburg, twenty-five miles distant, and that he was being pursued with 10,000 men. A few hours afterward Col. Peabody, with the Thirtieth Missouri, entered Lexington. We then had 2,780 men in garrison and forty rounds of cartridges. At noon on the 11th we commenced throwing up our first intrenchments. In six hours afterward the enemy opened their fire. Col. Peabody was ordered out to meet them. Two six-pounders were planted to oppose the enemy and placed in charge of Capt. Daniel Quirk, who remained at his post till daybreak. It was a night of fearful anxiety. None knew at what moment the enemy would be upon the little band, and the hours passed in silence and anxious waiting.

So it continued until morning, when the chaplain rushed into headquarters, saying that the enemy were pushing forward. They were met by Company K, of the Irish Brigade, under Capt. Quirk, who held them in check until Capt. Dillon's company, of the Thirtieth Missouri, drove them back and burned the bridge. That closed our work before breakfast. Immediately after six companies of the Thirtieth Missouri and two companies of Illinois cavalry were dispatched in search of the retreating enemy.

They engaged them in a cornfield, fought with them gallantly, and harassed them to such an extent as to delay their progress in order to give time for constructing intrenchments around the camp on College Hill. This had the desired effect, and we succeeded in throwing up earthworks three or four feet in height. This consumed the night and was continued during the next day, the outposts still opposing the enemy and keeping them back as far as possible. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon of the 12th the engagement opened with artillery. The guns within the intrenchments immediately replied with vigor.

Within an hour a shot from one of our guns dismounted their largest piece, a twelve-pounder, and exploded a powder caisson. This achievement was received with shouts of exultation by the beleaguered garrison. The enemy retired a distance of three miles. At 7 o'clock the engagement had ceased and Lexington was ours again. Next morning Gen. Parsons, with 10,000 men at his back, sent in a flag of truce to a little garrison of 2,700, asking permission to enter the town and bury his dead.

The request was willingly granted, and we cheerfully assisted in burying the fallen foe. On Friday the work of throwing up intrenchments went on. It rained all day, and the men stood knee deep in the mud building them. On Friday, Saturday and Sunday we foraged seven days' provisions for two thousand seven hundred men. A quantity of powder was obtained, and then large cisterns were filled with water. The men made cartridges in the cellar of the college building, and cast one hundred and fifty rounds of shot for the guns at the foundries at Lexington. During the little respite the evening gave us we cast our shot, made our cartridges and stole our own provisions.

All this time our pickets were constantly engaged with the enemy, and we were well aware that 10,000 men were threatening us, and knew that the struggle was to be a desperate one. Earthworks had been reared breast high, including an area of fifteen to eighteen acres and sur-

rounded by a ditch. Outside of this was a circle of twenty-five mines and still further down were pits.

During the night of the 17th we were getting ready for the defense and heard the sounds of preparation in the camp of the enemy for the attack on the morning. Father Butler went around among the men and blessed them, and they reverently uncovered their heads and received his benediction. At 9 o'clock on the morning of the 18th the drums beat to arms, and the terrible struggle commenced.

The enemy's force had been increased to 28,000 men and thirteen pieces of artillery. They planted two batteries in front, one on the left, one on the right and one in the rear, and opened with a terrible fire, which was answered with the utmost bravery. Our spies had informed us that the rebels had intended to make one grand rout and bury us in the trenches of Lexington.

The batteries opened at 9 o'clock, and for three days they never ceased to pour deadly shot upon us. About noon the hospital was taken. It was situated on the left, outside of the intrenchments. They besieged the hospital, took it, and from the balcony and roof their sharpshooters poured a deadly fire within our intrenchments.

It contained our chaplain and surgeon and 120 wounded men. It could not be allowed to remain in possession of the enemy. A company of the Thirtieth Missouri was ordered forward to take the hospital. They started on their errand, but stopped at the breastworks. A company of the Fourteenth Missouri was sent forward, but it also shrank from the task. The Montgomery Guard, Capt. Gleason, of the Irish Brigade, were then brought out. The commander admonished them that the others had failed, and with a brief exhortation to uphold the name they bore, gave the word to "charge." The distance was 800 yards. They started out from the intrenchments, first quick, then double quick, then on a run, then faster. The enemy poured a deadly shower of bullets upon them, but on they went—a wild line of steel, and what is better than steel, human will. They stormed up the slope to the hospital door and with irresistible bravery drove the enemy before them and hurled them far down the hill beyond.

At the head of those brave fellows, pale as marble, but not pale from fear, stood the gallant officer, Capt. Gleason. He said, "Come on, my brave boys," and in they rushed. But when their brave Captain returned it was with a shot through the cheek and another through the arm, and with but fifty of the eighty he had led forth. The hospital was in their possession. This charge was one of the most brilliant and reckless in all history, and to Capt. Gleason belongs the glory.

After this charge the fire of the enemy lagged. We were in a terrible situation. Toward night the fire increased, and in the evening word came from the rebels that if the garrison did not surrender before the next day they would hoist the black flag at their cannon and give us no quarter. Work was sent back that "When we asked for quarter it would be time to settle that." It was a terrible thing to see those brave fellows mangled, and with no skilled hands to bind their gaping wounds. The surgeon was held with the enemy.

Capt. Moriarty went into the hospital, and, with nothing but a razor, acted the part of a surgeon. We could not be without a chaplain or a surgeon any longer. There was in our ranks a Lieut. Hickey, who was dispatched from the hospital with orders to procure the surgeon and chaplain at all hazards. Forty minutes later and the brave Lieutenant was borne back severely wounded.

On the morning of the 19th the firing was resumed and continued all day. We recovered our surgeon and chaplain. The day was signalized by a fierce bayonet charge upon the enemy, which served to show them that our men were not yet completely worried out. Through that day our little garrison stood with straining eyes watching to see if some friendly flag was bearing aid to them.

But no re-enforcements appeared, and with the energy of despair, they determined to do their duty at all hazards. The 19th was a terrible day. Our water cisterns had been drained, and we dared not leave the crown of the hill and make our intrenchment on the bank of the river, for the enemy could have planted their cannon on the hill and buried us.

The day was burning hot and the men bit their cartridges; their lips were parched and blistered. But not a word of murmuring. The night of the 19th two wells were ordered to be dug. We took a ravine and expected to reach water in about thirty hours.

The morning of the 20th broke, but no re-enforcements appeared, and still the men fought on. The rebels had constructed movable breastworks of hemp bales, rolled them up the hill and advanced their batteries in a manner to command the fortification. Heated shot were fired at them, but they had taken the precaution to soak the bales in the Missouri. The attack was urged with renewed vigor, and during the afternoon the outer breastworks were taken by a charge of the rebels in force. The whole line was broken and the enemy rushed in upon us.

Capt. Fitzgerald was then ordered to oppose his company to the assaults. As I gave the order the gallant Fitzgerald, at the head of Company I, with a yell rushed in upon the enemy. The commander sent for a company on which he could rely; the firing suddenly ceased, and when the smoke rose from the field I observed the Michigan company, under their gallant young commander, Capt. Patrick McDermott, charging the enemy and driving them back. Many of our good fellows were lying dead, our cartridges had failed, and it was evident that the fight would soon cease.

It was now 3 o'clock, and all of a sudden an orderly came, saying the "enemy had sent a flag of truce; with the flag came the following note from Gen. Price: "Colonel—What has caused the cessation of the fight?" The Colonel returned it

with the following reply, written on the back: "General—I hardly know, unless you have surrendered."

He took pains to assure me, however, that such was not the case. I learned soon after that the Home Guard had hoisted the white flag. The Lieutenant who had thus hoisted the flag was threatened with instant death unless he pulled it down. The men all said, "We have no cartridges and a vast horde of the enemy is about us." They were told to go to the line and stand there and use the charge at the muzzle of their guns or perish there. They grasped their weapons the fiercer, turned calmly about and stood firmly at their posts. And there they stood without a murmur, waiting for the rebel horde to show themselves at the earthworks.

A council of war was held, and when finally the white flag was raised Adj. Cosgrove, of your city, shed bitter tears. The place was given up. The enemy came pouring in. We were placed in file, and a figure on horseback, looking much like "death on the pale horse," led us through the streets of Lexington. We were then taken to a hotel with no rations. After we had boarded there for some time we started with Gen. Price, on the morning of the 30th, for the land of Dixie. The column of our escort was fifteen miles long. Of our imprisonment there I will say nothing. We all feel every man of us, that we have been fighting for a great cause, that we were not spared from Lexington to sit idly in our homes while our country is in danger. We all feel that that republic which is cemented by the blood of our fathers is to be again baptised and made stronger with our blood.

## MENLO PARK.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

000,000 deficit once confronted the partners. They speedily reduced it to \$8,000,000.

It should be stated in this connection that Jennie Flood had been well provided for by her father, he having given her a fortune of millions in her own right and name, and invested in United States 4 per cent. bonds, at the time when the Bonanza mines were pouring out their greatest treasure.

From her earliest childhood until her father's death the girl was near to his heart—always at his side, an angel to him in misfortune or prosperity, nursing him from city to city tenderly, lovingly caring for him when he was in Europe fighting for life with the aid of renowned physicians.

Like all heiresses, Miss Flood was often reported engaged, often about to be married—first to some dear acquaintance of her youth, then to some titled gentleman. In 1889 the report was denied that she was engaged to marry J. F. Laubach.

Soon after Gen. Grant returned from his tour around the world Miss Flood's engagement to U. S. Grant, Jr., was gossiped. In clubs and social circles in San Francisco it was declared that their marriage was soon to take place. They were seen together almost daily, took drives and visited theaters and attended social functions.

Seemingly they were the most loving of companions. Suddenly the engagement was broken, but the cause was never referred to nor debated, and so the affair ended. Almost immediately the Floods sailed for Europe. On their return Miss Jennie entered upon a quiet life, broken only by occasional trips abroad. For years she has almost shunned society. By nature she is essentially a home woman—a loyal, devoted, helpful daughter. Her greatest and noblest deeds, known to not more than half a dozen friends, will never reach the world's publicity.

Much of her time is spent in San Francisco, in the Flood palace on Knob Hill, where she devotes herself to literature and art; also to a great, yet almost unknown extent, to charitable work, in which she finds her only true enjoyment.

Mrs. Flood was almost constantly with her daughter and was her companion and friend in the highest sense of the term. Both preferred the country life of their Menlo Park place, and there, free from social restraints and responsibilities, they passed their time in profitable seclusion.

After Mr. Flood's death, in 1889, various conjectures appeared from time to time as to the value of his estate. When the property was divided, two or three years later, it was appraised at \$4,120,000. But it was generally declared by experts to be worth twice that sum. One-half of the estate was bequeathed to the widow, the remainder equally divided between Cora Jane (Jennie) and her brother, James L. Flood. The entire estate is now valued at anywhere from ten to fifteen millions.

## PETER FINNEGAN.

Irish-Americans will read with pleasure the announcement that Mr. Peter Finnegan, formerly of Chicago, has located permanently in this city. He was for years with the Nelson, Morris & Co. Packing Company, of the former city, a concern employing over 6,000 men. Mr. Finnegan comes here to take charge of the lard refinery of the Louisville Packing Company. With his late employers he made an almost national reputation as an expert in this branch of the packing business, and the fact that the Louisville company is procuring the services of the most experienced and capable men throughout the country indicates the quality of the output of this mammoth concern.

Mr. Finnegan was deservedly popular with the many employees of his department, and no doubt will prove more so in his new field of labor, and expects that the product of the department under his control will be in greater demand than that of any other house in the United States.

In Chicago he took an active part in all movements for the betterment of the condition of the Irish-American people, and as he is favorably impressed with Louisville he will make his presence felt here. Mr. Finnegan's family will remove to this city in the very near future.

## ARMAGH.

Monster Demonstration Commemorative of Ireland's Heroes.

Resolutions Adopted Advocating Adherence to Principles of Wolfe Tone.

Deeds of Valor of Three Centuries Ago Recalled by Mr. John Dillon.

## THE BATTLE OF THE YELLOW FORD

Recently a magnificent '98 demonstration was held at Bagenall's Bridge, County Armagh, the scene of the famous battle fought 300 years ago between Hugh O'Neill and Queen Elizabeth's troops, in which the latter were defeated and routed with considerable loss. The historic bridge marks the spot where the English General, Sir Henry Bagenall, was shot, and a large bush stands over the place where it is called Bagenall is buried. This bush is stated the "Great Man's Thorn." At an early hour large contingents commenced to pour in from Monaghan, Clones, Belfast, Tyrone and several of the surrounding towns, each accompanied by band and banners, and it is computed that fully 15,000 persons were present. The procession was formed at the head of Irish street, Armagh, and marched down the city in perfect order, the whole presenting a most impressive spectacle. The Boy's Brigade was 100 strong, and each had his pike over his shoulder. The route from the city to the meeting place was literally blocked with vehicles and the utmost enthusiasm characterized the whole proceedings. The only member of Parliament present was John Dillon, M. P., but letters of apology for non-attendance were received from quite a large number.

The following resolutions were proposed by John McGlone, Lurgavallen, and seconded by James Donnelly, Armagh, and passed:

"That we desire on this spot to commemorate the anniversary of the battle of the Yellow Ford and to place on record our appreciation of the Irishmen who 300 years ago, under the command of the gallant Irish chief Hugh O'Neill, overthrew the flower of England's army."

"That we, the men of Armagh, Monaghan, Tyrone and Antrim, in public meeting assembled on the famous battlefield of the Yellow Ford, do hereby testify our adherence to the principles and objects for which Wolfe Tone and the United Irishmen so heroically and devotedly sacrificed their lives, and we hereby pledge ourselves to cherish and honor their memory."

"That we pledge ourselves to support the grand project of erecting a monument in Dublin to Wolfe Tone and the United Irishmen."

Mr. John Dillon, who was received with great cheering, said that it was a privilege and pleasure to take part in the meeting, to stand before that vast assembly of the descendants of those who on the bloody day of the Yellow Ford saw the invader and the red banner of England go down before the Irish forces. In spite of three centuries of persecution they stood there today triumphant. In spite of all the provocations they had suffered the Irish race was, year by year and generation by generation, beating back the enemies of Ireland and even in the year in which they lived another great step had been taken toward restoring to the descendants of the old race that power which God meant them to have in the land of their fathers. They were there to declare that they would never take their hand from the plow until that task had been accomplished, until the last remnant of the hated ascendancy had been obliterated from Ireland, and until the men of Ireland were recognized as the sole masters of that ancient land. Referring to the battle of the Yellow Ford, he said it was probably the only time in the history of their country when the forces of England and Ireland met on fairly even terms, when Bagenall at the head of 5,000 men, the flower of Elizabeth's army, left Armagh for the purpose of exterminating the Irish race in that country, and he ventured to say never in the history of war was there a grander sight of fighting men than the Irish clansmen when 2,500 of Elizabeth's soldiers left their dead bodies on the field. They were now standing on ground which would inspire them to future efforts for the cause of freedom. The freedom of Ireland in the past had always been lost, not because the Irish people were not able for the fight, but because of divisions and dissensions among the Irish people themselves, and it had ever been so in the history of Ireland. Again and again when the cup of liberty and freedom was at their lips it had been dashed aside by the dissensions of Irishmen. Let them now resolve to bind together as did the men of 1898, and turn their faces resolutely towards their foes, and let them expend their energies and enthusiasm in defeating the enemies of Ireland. For his part, as he looked round the country that day he saw signs of encouragement on all sides. The Irish spirit was yet unbroken and unconquered in the land of their fathers. He refused to believe that the nation, after having struggled for centuries, were going to allow their country to be ruled by the stranger.

Mr. W. G. Ryan, of the Central Executive, and several other speakers having addressed the meeting, the proceedings terminated with a vote of thanks to the chairman.

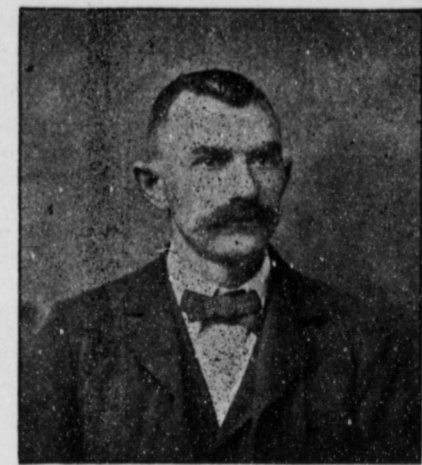
Marriage may not be a failure, but a good many married people are.

## CHARLES FEENEY

Elected President of the Board of Councilmen for the Next Year.

Mr. Charles Feeney, Councilman from the Eleventh ward, was elected President of the Board of Councilmen for the ensuing year at the meeting of that body Thursday night, two-thirds of the members voting for him. This action of the board will give great satisfaction, as the new presiding officer is a man of ability and a fine parliamentarian.

Mr. Feeney is at present President of the Leather Workers' Union, and represents that body in the Central Labor



PRESIDENT FEENEY.

Union, and had the indorsement of organized labor for the position. For many years he has been with the Harbison-Gathright Company, and is one of its most respected employees. He is a staunch Democrat and broad and liberal in his views, and, as a Councilman he has always voted for the best interests of the city. That his predecessor made a fine record does not detract from the ability of Mr. Feeney, but will only stimulate him to greater efforts for the best interests of the people and the city.

## PASSED AWAY.

Death Comes to Capt. Tanksley Monday Morning—His Funeral Largely Attended.

The death of Capt. Joseph Tanksley, whose serious illness had been mentioned in these columns, occurred Monday morning at 2:15 o'clock. When the end came he was surrounded by his friends and a number of members of the fire department, who for the past six weeks had been unceasing in their endeavors to alleviate his sufferings. The funeral took place from the Walnut-street Methodist church at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, and was very largely attended. During the services the fire bells were tolled, and the flag on the City Hall floated at half mast. Major Ed Hughes and Assistant Chiefs Tyson and Weatherford, accompanied by a large detail of firemen, attended the services and accompanied the remains to their last resting place in Cave Hill cemetery. Messrs. Frank McGrath, Frank Dugan, James O'Neill, Rain Sherman, Mike Cassin, John Scally, Frank Raggio and Hal Lavelle acted as pallbearers.

The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful, notably those from the members of the No. 7 Company and the Mose Green Club, which also attended the funeral in a body.

Capt. Tanksley was only twenty-eight years of age, yet he was one of the most popular members of the fire department. He was injured by a collision at Sixth and Chestnut streets while going to a fire last February, and to that unfortunate accident his death is due. He visited Hot Springs in an effort to recover from its effects, but without avail, and upon his return home was compelled to take to his bed, with the result above noted.

Capt. Tanksley was unmarried, but leaves a devoted mother, whose sole support depended upon him. She has been tendered the sympathy of a host of friends, and we are informed that steps will shortly be taken to provide for her in the manner she deserves.

BOONE SQUARE TURNER CLUB  
Large Meeting Last Night—Speeches Made by Michael Lawler and Others.

The Boone Square Turner Club held a large and enthusiastic meeting last night at Lawler's Hall, Nineteenth and Duncan streets, and many new members were enrolled.

Mike Lawler delivered a rousing speech in the interest of Hon. Oscar Turner, telling of his many qualifications, and how, at various times, he had assisted workingmen and others who were struggling to get along. He said he appreciated the kind acts of Mr. Turner from the fact that they had been performed at a time when he had no idea of becoming a candidate. Mr. Lawler's remarks were warmly received.

Wallace Renfro also addressed the members of the club.

The club was organized last week, with M. J. Lawler as President, and will hold meetings weekly until the close of the campaign. Its officers say they will have 500 members before the day of election.

## STELLA TYNAN DEAD.

Little Miss Stella Tynan, the daughter of James and Rosa Tynan, who for some time past had been visiting friends in Indianapolis, died Tuesday from illness contracted in that city. The remains were brought to this city, and the funeral took place Thursday afternoon from the residence of Mr. Maurice Dooling, Payne street. She was but ten years old, but was very bright, and her death caused great sorrow. She was the niece of Michael Tynan, the well-known Deputy Bailiff of the City Court.

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## IRELAND.

## Record of the Most Important of the Recent Events Culled From Exchanges.

No fewer than five young men from Nenagh district were engaged in the Sudan campaign, one of whom, Corporal Doyle, was among the killed. Private Quigley, of the Twenty-first Lancers, was badly wounded.

On the recommendation of Earl Dunraven, Lord Lieutenant of the County of Limerick, the Right Honorable the Lord Chancellor has appointed Mr. Michael P. J. O'Shaughnessy, Bruff, to the Commission of the Peace for that county.

A few mornings ago a cow belonging to a Killorglin shopkeeper was found on an evicted farm at Garrahadew, adjacent to the town, with a portion of the tail hacked off and suffering dreadfully. Two months ago the caretaker was attacked by a moonlighting party.

A terrible accident occurred at the new waterworks, Belfast, at a tunnel through the Mourne mountains, by an explosion of dynamite. Five men were injured, one having his eyes blown out and another a part of his head blown away. Neither of the two is expected to recover.

The remains of Mr. James Cunningham, well known in Belfast Nationalist circles, were removed last week from his residence, College Square, North Belfast, for interment in Milltown cemetery. The members of Branch Northern Star, Irish National Foresters and a great number of Nationalist friends of the deceased attended the funeral, which was of very large dimensions.

Mr. Blakiston-Houston, who was returned to represent North Down in place of the late Col. Waring, is the eldest son of the late Mr. R. B. Blakiston-Houston, of Orangefield, County Down, and was born in 1829. He is a Magistrate, Deputy Lieutenant and Vice Lieutenant of County Down, and has served as Sheriff. His return makes no change in the position of parties in the House of Commons.

A melancholy drowning occurrence took place in the vicinity of Nenagh. A boy named Flanagan went to bathe in a part of the Nenagh river known as Bennett's pond, a much-frequented swimming resort, and although persons were in the neighborhood of the place at the time the poor fellow unhappily lost his life. The boy's father was within a short distance of the river at the time of the fatality.

The death took place early Friday morning, a week ago, of Major H. S. McClintock, of Kilwarlin House, Hillsborough, County Down. The deceased gentleman, who had attained an advanced age, belonged to an old and distinguished County Louth family. He came to reside at Hillsborough in 1869 as agent of the Downshire estates. He was a Deputy Lieutenant of County Down and also Justice of the Peace. He leaves three sons and two daughters.

While engaged shunting some wagons at Rathkeale on Tuesday a laborer named Michael Scanlan was somehow run over by one of the trucks and sustained fatal injuries, death resulting a short time after the accident. An inquest was held by Coroner McConnell, when the evidence showed that deceased was not in the employment of the railway company, but was a servant to the Messrs. Johnson, mill owners, of the town. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

The statements that the Bishops of Winchester and Rochester are often to be seen in company on cycling expeditions may render it of interest to know that at least two members of the Irish Catholic Episcopate are enthusiastic wheelmen. The Most Rev. Dr. O'Dwyer, Bishop of Limerick, and the Most Rev. Dr. Browne, Bishop of Cloyne, spent their vacation at Killee, County Clare, and made daily journeys on bicycles to the various places of interest in the neighborhood.

I regret, says an Ennis correspondent, to announce the somewhat unexpected death of Mr. John Molony, O'Connell square, one of our leading merchants and proprietor of an extensive drapery establishment. He had been ill for about three weeks suffering from pleurisy, following a severe wetting. The sad event has caused deep regret, not alone in the town in which Mr. Molony had spent a long and honorable commercial career, but throughout West Clare, of which the deceased gentleman was a native.

The exceptional heat of the past few days has not up to the present had any appreciable effect in the typhoid returns at the Public Health Office, but it is feared that the abnormal temperature will tell in a few days. There was a diminution of sixty-two cases last week, as compared with the previous week, and there has been a diminution of twenty cases during the first two days of the present week, as compared with last week. The disease continues to be of a comparatively mild type and the death rate is normal.

The Bray fishermen, who paid the Earl of Meath a certain sum this year for the right to fish for salmon within a half mile of the Bray river, have had a bad season of it. They state that for the last twenty years never have so few salmon been caught along the Killiney coast. Some days not a single salmon was caught, although two boats were out for several hours. Representation was made to the Earl of Meath with the object of inducing him to give a rebate of the money paid at the commencement of the season, and it is stated that his lordship has consented to return half of the money paid.

The remains of Mr. James Halligan were interred in Glasnevin cemetery. Mr. Halligan was over forty years in the Dublin metropolitan police, and held the position of Inspector to the time of his resignation from that force about six months ago. He was connected with the Sanitary Department for a period a little over thirty years. He was a general favorite, as he was a courteous and zealous

official. His death was unexpected, as he took a part in the Public Health Congress lately held in Dublin and was on duty up to five days before his death. The large attendance at his funeral testified to the regard in which he was held by his superiors, colleagues and the general public.

In last January the people of Cashel erected a splendid Celtic memorial cross to perpetuate the silver jubilee of his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Croke, Archbishop of Cashel. The cross stands at a height of sixteen feet from the base. It is situated in the center of the city. At the time of its erection the commissioners, by resolution, agreed to erect ornamental lamps around the cross, the erection of which took place on Friday evening last, when they were for the first time lit. The crowds of people who assembled around the cross both from the country districts as well as from the city were most enthusiastic on the occasion. The light from the beautiful lamps was so brilliant that the following inscription on the front tablet of the cross could be distinctly read: "This market cross has been erected by the citizens of Cashel and a few other friends to perpetuate the silver episcopal jubilee of his Grace the Most Reverend Thomas W. Croke, D. D., Archbishop of Cashel and Emly, July 10, 1895." The people remained until a late hour admiring the beauty of the lamps, and before separating there were loud cheers given for his Grace.

## THEATERS.

It is scarcely necessary to dwell upon the attraction at the Buckingham commencing next week, for Bryant and Watson are known from ocean to ocean as the premier farceurs, and their Australian beauties during the past season made a reputation second to none in the burlesque field. This is not strange, for the attraction is a welcome departure from the too common clap-trap called burlesque; for



BARONESS BLANC.

instance, the music is from the pen of an eminent composer, Fred Solomon; the scenery, which is abundant, is from the brush of that noted artist, Milton Steniche, while the costumes represent the handwork of New York's most fashionable modists.

Manager Bryant always manages to secure a bevy of pretty and shapely girls who will be seen and heard in songs galore. The Baroness Blanc, nicknamed the French Venus, heads the garden of beauty buds, while in Ruby Marion, Dolly Daventry, Clara Simmons, Marie Hazleton; some revelations in burlesque artists will be seen.

Two new burlesques will be presented. "The Typewriter's Wedding" and "The Duke De-Monte Carlo."

Harry C. Bryant will be seen in each of these up-to-date reviews, and in an exceptionally strong olio will be seen Smith, O'Brien, Baroness Blanc, Bryant and Phelps, Hasselton and Vedder, Higgins and Leslie, Ruby Marion and Williams and Adams.

The attraction to be presented by the Meffert Stock Company at the Temple Theater during the coming week will be "Nordeck," the play made famous by the late Frank Mayo. Those who have not seen "Nordeck" will find it one of the most beautiful plays ever put on the stage, and the standing room sign will doubtless make its appearance. The locality, Prussian Poland, and the time, one hundred years ago, give great chance for picturesque dressing and beautiful scenery, both of which have been provided for, Col. Meffert having made arrangements with one of the leading costume houses of the country, and skilled artists have been hard at work on the scenery. As there is no extra charge for reserved seats we advise our readers to call early and secure them.

The coming of "The White Slave" to the Avenue next week promises to be one of the most interesting events of the present season. Fifteen years ago Bartley Campbell's name was a household word in the home of the theater-goer. To his plays the whole family went. He was able, without sawmills, cotton presses, fire engines or other outside commitments of a startling nature, to write an interesting play, in which tears and laughter were blended in just the proper proportions; from which there was always a good lesson to be drawn. He concealed the cunning of the playwright under the smoothness of the story. The attention of the auditor was held by the human interest contained within the play. Of all his splendid works none equals his famous "White Slave," either in originality of construction, brilliancy of dialogue or character drawing. Bartley Campbell when he wrote "The White Slave" wrote a comprehensive play, full of light and shade, with deep pathos and fine humor. Pictorially the play is a revelation. The story travels its characters in many of the prettiest spots in the South. All the scenery has been painted for this season's production.

## CHAFF

If one will only look carefully at the pines in women's faces discontent will be seen pictured there oftener than any other emotion. A sovereign antidote for those who wish to rid themselves of this unhappiness would be to visit the poor and lowly parts of town and see for themselves the suffering and privation that exist at our very doors—whole families, consisting frequently of father, mother and three or four children of from eight or nine years down to nursing baby, huddled together in one room and many such rooms in a building. The same loves and hates, the same sympathies and repulsions, animate these people as do their better fed and better cared for brethren in comfortable homes, yet how little are they thought of! Dozens of tiny waifs may be seen playing on the streets in danger of being run over that could without any trouble be gathered up by these women who are at home grubbing about everything from the attic down to the kitchen, and placed in the nearest kindergarten, of which there are now so many. This would indeed be true charity, to help poor little children. If women will only go to work sensibly and help fill up these baby schools eternally alone can tell the good they will have accomplished. Once there, the teachers in charge will do the rest. Most of our discontent arises from brooding over disappointments. If we broaden our field of labor and resolve to do what good we can, it is marvelous with what rapidity we forget our activity and pettishness, and even our disappointments, in the light of other people's terrible sorrows, do not seem to be so great. Many of the hard lines forming around the eyes and mouths of women would soften out and doubtless disappear entirely if they would throw a little more actual good into their daily lives. By all means let us help the little children.

In speaking of children and their needs one can not but wonder why sewing classes are not organized in every school district for the present wants of the little ones, as well as for the little girls the useful and necessary art of sewing. In one school that I know of a little girl about seven years old wears a dress made up entirely of different pieces and colors of calico, because the mother had not enough of any one kind to make the whole dress. On other days she wears a cloak without any dress visible at all. This is only one example of the scarcity of clothing among these school children. There is no sewing society to help furnish these poor little outcasts with absolutely necessary covering. Could not women, both young and old, take time from their complaining and help brighten these young lives?

Child life should be made as happy as possible. No one knows what is in store for the little children they meet with on the street, in the school, in the homes. A true teacher will often show more kindness to children than will some parents—all from habit. Shallow people will get into the habit of condemning children when really they themselves are to blame. Let us women not be the first to throw stones at the little ones.

It is now written that a woman's age may easily be known by her hands. Certain tell-tale lines and "wrinkles" appear after forty that may possibly be kept back by good care just the same as those of the face may be avoided if one only knows how. Therein lies the secret.

A beautiful trait, and one that richly rewards its possessor, is the habit of speaking kindly of the absent. When uncultured people hold up for inspection and rude comment the supposed faults of an absent one, to graciously lift up the torn and wounded reputation by pointing out the good traits of the sufferer and charitably leading the offender into the belief that she has made a mistake, a noble and womanly work has been done. It is a glorious thing to know the value of words.

Mary F. Nixon, who contributes charming letters for many magazines, writes a thorough vindication of Catholic editors in reply to a censure of these worthy gentlemen that lately appeared from the pen of Florence Lillian Holmes. It is a well-written, clever and appreciative article, and expresses the sentiment of most young writers—that of gratitude towards Catholic editors for courtesy and consideration shown these writers while yet in their youth in letters. Right here I might mention the fact that no editor in the State has done more for introducing literary aspirants before the public than Mr. Charles O'Malley, of the Midland Review. A thorough scholar, a broad-minded reviewer, poet and author, his words of good cheer to young writers have endeared him to them all. Catholic publishers are said to be equally as considerate—notably Bessinger Bros., whose offers to young but true authors are very generous. One or two experiences of an unpleasant nature must not lead us into the trap of finding fault with the whole bunch of literary humanity.

Men are considered superior to women in that they can think without speaking, but aren't we way ahead of them when it comes to speaking without thinking? There was once a very interesting literary society not very many squares away from the office of the K. I. A., that is now in the land of nowhere because the women who composed it could not think a bit without speaking a lot.

We are prone to believe that occupations calling for a certain rough elasticity have the effect of making those who follow such avocations equally brusque and hardened, but will not those who know with what loving kindness Hughes and Tyson, Frank Raggio, John Jacobs, Mike Cassin, Hal Lavieille, Alde Fowler and others nursed and waited upon the late Capt. Joseph Tankless, bow their heads in token of admiration, as

no Sister of Charity or gentlewoman could have been more devoted to a patient, no friend more loyal to another than were they to their sick and dying comrade. No love of display nor hope of reward actuated these heroes, but a sympathy and fidelity born of true manliness. When their time comes may they be remembered as nobly.

The first page of the Bible teaches that at the dawn of creation God made the incomparable force termed Light. How much of it we get in some of the pretentious looking residences of the city was illustrated a few days ago by an incident that would have been extremely ludicrous had it not been the cause of much discomfort and mortification. A very attractive young lady, whose boudoir is not blessed with an over supply of this precious first gift to man because of a lack of windows on one side of the building, was, as she thought, dressed and ready for a promenade. Certain it is that attired in exquisite silk waist, with hat and gloves and a love of a tie, she sauntered out convinced that she was indeed a "baby." Imagine her horror, after going three or four blocks down town, to find that she had not donned her dress skirt! The "dim cathedral" light so much raved about by poets has no mention in her repertoire of beautiful things.

If stepmothers inflicted the punishments on children that have sometimes to be resorted to by their own natural mothers there would be a howl from more than the children. Such phrases as "cold as a stepmother's breath" and "hard-hearted as a stepmother," while often deserved, must not be supposed to be always so. There are vast numbers of loyal and affectionate women who have become second mothers to other women's children, whose happiness is forever blasted by the relatives of those very children whose young lives they took upon themselves to cherish and direct. In many cases heartaches and separations result from the interference and unwise counsel given the little ones by the relatives of their dead mother. Finally the woman who would have become a good mother loses interest and cares nothing more for the children who have nothing good to say or think of her. Disunion and discontent inevitably follow. And who is to blame? Not the stepmother, surely, but the aunts and cousins of high and low degree, who manage by their gossip and malice to constantly keep the pot of dissension boiling. Has Dante pictured a place in the Inferno for such relatives? If not, let us have an appendix.

There are 1,576 women employed at the Government Depot in Jeffersonville, Ind. Many of these women go over every morning to work, returning at night, while very many board by the week in our sister city across the river. Nearly \$20,000 is distributed monthly among these women, who are the widows, daughters and sisters of the soldiers of the Civil war. The army of working women continues to increase and will yet revolutionize the world.

ANNIE NEVIN CUNNINGHAM.

## HIBERNIANS.

## What They Have Been Doing the Past Week—General News Notes.

There are many inquiries for David O'Connell at the meetings of Division 7. James Hanberry delighted his friends by attending the meeting Tuesday evening.

The Ladies' Auxiliary will meet hereafter on the second and fourth Sundays of each month.

Rev. C. F. O'Leary, State Chaplain of Missouri, is making a round of the St. Louis divisions.

Division 4 had so many candidates to initiate at its last meeting that they were divided into three squads.

Patrick Dulaney, now with the Illinois Central, was greeted at the meeting of Division 1 Tuesday evening.

The St. Louis Hibernian records great activity and a large increase in the membership of the divisions in that city.

Mrs. J. J. Daley, State President of the Ladies' Auxiliary of Minnesota, recently in Anoka organized Division 1.

The Hibernians of Boston and vicinity are organizing military companies for a big display at the annual convention in 1900.

The Hibernian Band, of St. Louis, will give a complimentary ball to the members of the order some time this month.

The next meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary will take place Sunday afternoon, October 9. All are requested to be present.

Division No. 6 will shortly add Prof. Dowd to its membership roll, his application being in the hands of the Membership Committee.

Division No. 1 held a very interesting meeting Tuesday evening, at which there were many faces that have not been present for some time.

The members of Division 4 are congratulating John Grogan on his good fortune in securing a position with the great dry goods house of J. M. Robinson, Norton & Co.

Members favor commemorative services on November 23, the anniversary of the Manchester martyrs, which would be the day before Thanksgiving and one week preceding Advent.

Martin Burke, of Division 4, residing at Seventh and Hill, told a chicken story that carried the day with the members of his division. He is an entertaining speaker and his words carry conviction with them.

There will be an important meeting of

## NOTICE.

## KENTUCKY IRISH-AMERICAN SOCIETY

A very important meeting of the members of the Kentucky Irish-American Society will be held next Thursday evening at A. O. H. Hall on Market street, between Third and Fourth. Nominations will be made and officers elected for the ensuing year. The members are hereby notified to be present.

## BUCKINGHAM

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The County Board on Monday evening, October 10. The anniversary jubilee matter will come before the meeting for consideration, and many important subjects will receive attention.

At a meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary, A. O. H., held in Red Men's Hall, Bridgeport, Conn., it was announced that the organization of a drill team had been completed, and that Capt. Patrick Barry had been selected as drill master.

James J. Concannon entertained the members of Division 1 with a couple of songs that were warmly applauded, and his two Irish stories caused side-splitting laughter. When it is known that he is to be present the standing room only sign should be put out.

At a meeting of the State and county officers of the order in Connecticut, held in Hartford a short time ago, the reports of the County Presidents showed an increase in membership of 164 since the State parade in May. The State membership is about 5,900.

A big celebration is planned by the members of the order in Detroit, Mich., on October 12. They have been preparing for a fitting observance of the amalgamation of the A. O. H. and Board of Erin for some time, and they decided to have a grand entertainment on the date above mentioned.

Division 4 Wednesday evening decided to give a reception and entertainment to the members of the order on the evening of its last meeting in October. The affair is in the hands of Thomas Langan, Joseph Lynch and John Hellen, and they say it will be a crack-a-jack.

A State convention of the Daughters of Erin of Connecticut was held in New Haven this week. This is the first convention of the order, and much interest is expressed in its meetings. The plans of the local committee included a reception and banquet in the evening to seventy-five or eighty delegates.

Connecticut's State President, James P. Bree, is the owner of a handsome bog oak gavel, given him by James Whalley, of Fairfield, in behalf of the Bridgeport Hibernians. The bog oak was brought from the farm where Mr. Whalley was born in Ireland. It will be used by Mr. Bree in presiding at the State convention of the order.

Division No. 2, A. O. H., and St. Patrick's T. A. B. Society, of Bridgeport, Conn., are arranging for the appearance of a play under their auspices entitled "The Irish Volunteer." It will be given in that city in the Park City Theater, three nights, October 13, 14 and 15. The play is written by a New York party in collaboration with James Theobald Welsh, of Milford.

## SPORTING NEWS.

Moore and Lansing Matched to Box Before the Monarch Club.

"Dick" Moore, the fast Northwestern boxer, was matched Thursday by Al. Cook, manager of the Monarch Athletic Club, to box twenty-five rounds October 14 next with Tom Lansing, Corbett's sparring partner. Lansing is a Louisville boy and only last week boxed a six-round draw with Jack Bonner, who defeated Dan Creedon so easily at New York several weeks ago. Lansing wrote Manager Cook that the Corbett fight is off as far as Corbett is concerned. He has quit training, and Lansing takes this opportunity to come to Louisville. He thinks he has a great chance with anybody, and his go with Moore will show his Louisville friends that he has improved wonderfully under the tuition of the ex-champion. Moore has fought the best men in the country, among them Bonner three draws, and has a splendid record. McCoy defeated him in six rounds several years ago, but it was a fast and hard battle from start to finish.

A match that will furnish plenty of amusement to the patrons of the West End Athletic Club is that between B. Shoemaker and B. Roth, which occurs on the evening of October 22. Both have their friends, Shoemaker being the favorite of the L. & N. boys. They are both confident of gaining the decision, and a warm contest is looked for.

This paper costs \$1 only per year.

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